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# Nodwick™



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# Nodwick

by Aaron Williams



DETAILS,  
DETAILS. BESIDES,  
NODWICK WILL BE  
COMING UP HERE TO  
TAKE NIGHTLY  
READINGS.

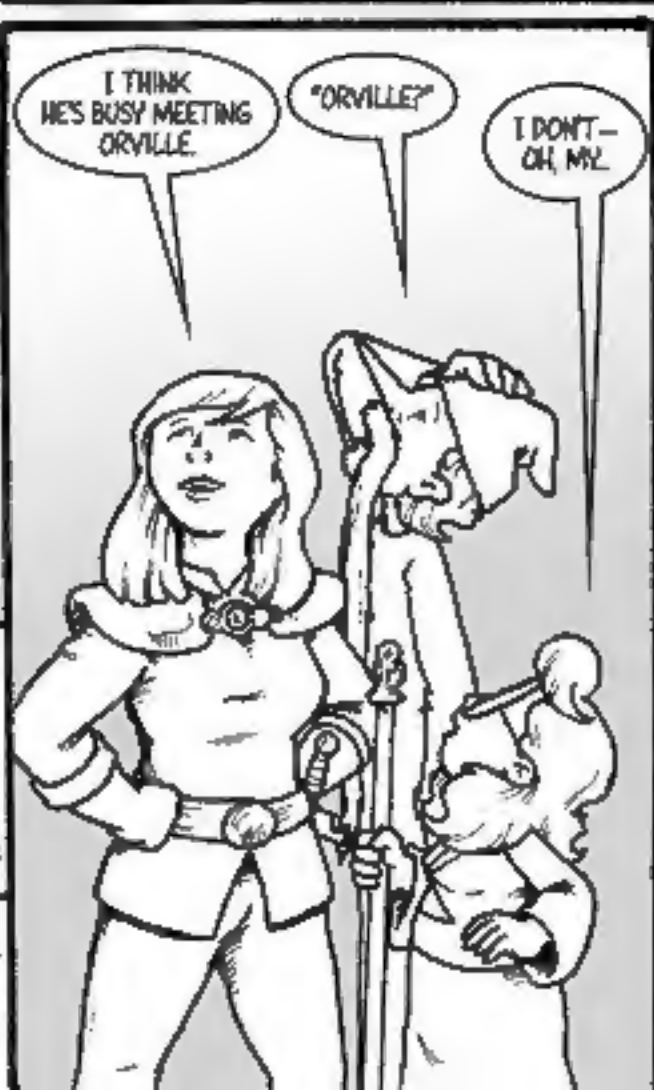
OH,  
NO HURRY  
THEN.

NODWICK?  
DON'T FORGET THE  
TOOLS.











IS THAT  
A DRAGON ON OUR  
ROOF?

HE'S NESTING IN OUR  
OBSERVATORY!

AND EATING  
NODWICK!

THAT, TOO.

YEAH, HE'S  
HOW I GOT HERE.  
ACTUALLY THE PEOPLE  
WHO HIRED ME WERE  
SHORT ON CASH WHEN  
IT CAME TIME FOR  
PAYDAY, SO...

THEY  
GAVE ME ORVILLE  
INSTEAD.

YOU  
GOT A FULLY  
TRAINED DRAGON-  
MOUNT?



WELL... 'FULLY TRAINED' COVERS A WHOLE RANGE OF BEHAVIORS.

YOU SPIT HIM OUT THIS INSTANT, YOUNG LIZARD! HE'S NOT A CHEW TOY!

SPEAKING OF CHEW TOYS, HOW MUCH DOES HE EAT A DAY, ANYWAY?

WELL, NOT REALLY. SEE, I WAS KIND OF HOPING TO PAY YOU GUYS BACK WHEN I SELL HIM. DRAGON-MOUNTS ARE WORTH A LOT OF MONEY, BUT IT TAKES TIME TO FIND A BUYER. SO...

CAN HE STAY? FOR NOW?



NOT MUCH, WELL, ABOUT HALF A COW.

HALF A COW?!

OR A WHOLE PIG. HE'S A GROWING BOY, YOU KNOW.

THIS IS GOING TO GET EXPENSIVE FAST. I HOPE THEY PAID YOU SOMETHING UP NORTH.



DUDE, I COULD SCORE MAJOR GIRLFRIEND POINTS IF WE--

FINE, FINE, WE'LL GIVE IT A WEEK.



THANKS, GUYS!

NOW, I'D LIKE TO WASH UP, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

NO PROBLEM, DOWN THE HALL AND TO THE LEFT.



NORMALLY, I'M ALL FOR ROMANCE, ESPECIALLY FOR COLLEAGUES, BUT ISN'T THIS A BIT MUCH?

LOVE HURTS. A LOT.



MEANWHILE, IN THE CASTLE OF THE  
UNDEAD ANTI-PALADIN COUNT REPUGSIVE...









OF COURSE, ELONAN.

AND YOU NOT ONLY HAVE ME...



BUT MY ARMY AS WELL.

THIS IS BETTER THAN I'D DARED TO HOPE.

YOU SHOULD HAVE MORE FAITH IN OUR LORD, ILDOMIR.

SOON, EVERYONE WILL KNOW OUR LORD'S GREATNESS. ALL WILL KNOW THE NAME...



THE NEXT DAY, BACK AT THE HOMESTEAD...

ORVILLE! HE  
JUST DOESN'T GO FOR  
FOOD THAT ISN'T...  
WELL, ME!

SO YOU  
HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY  
DATA ON STAR POSITIONS  
YET, EH?

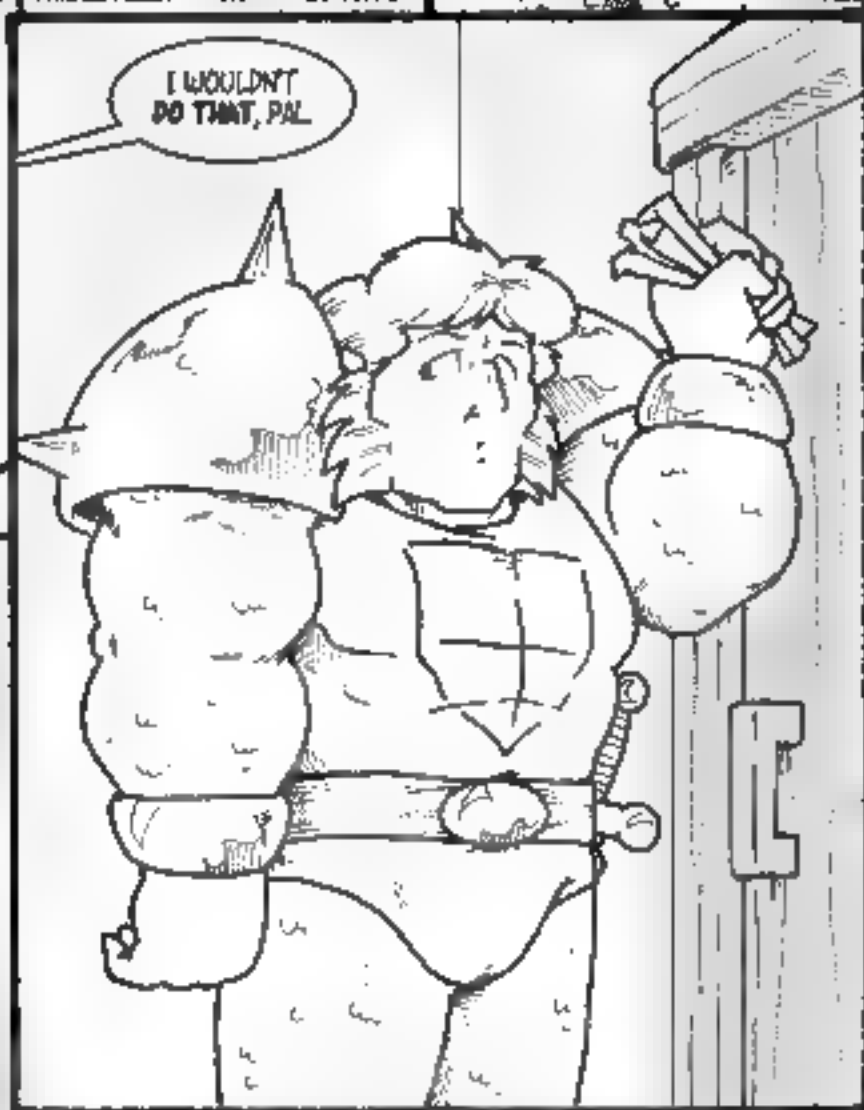
NOT SO  
MUCH, NO.

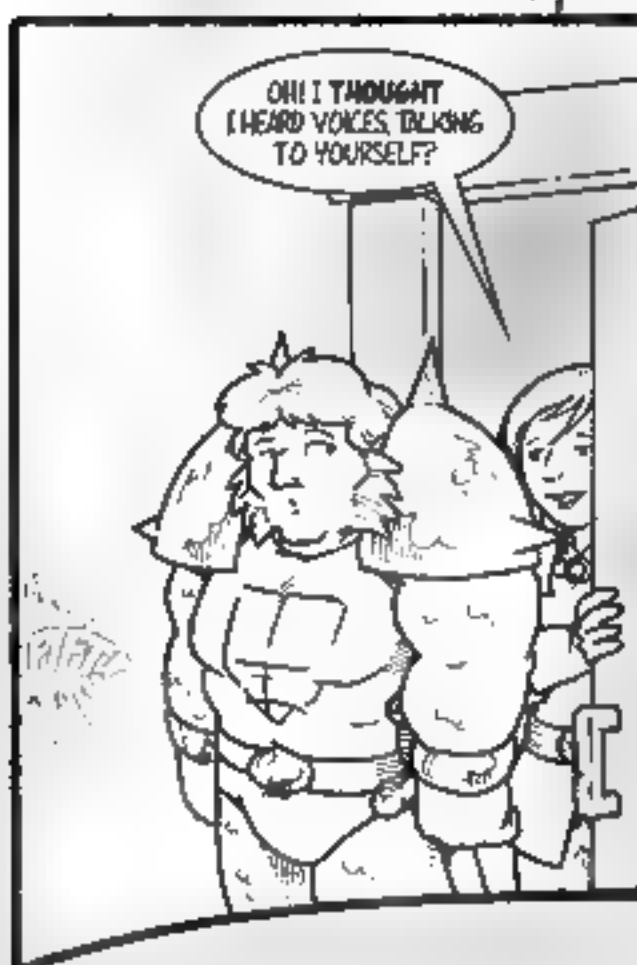
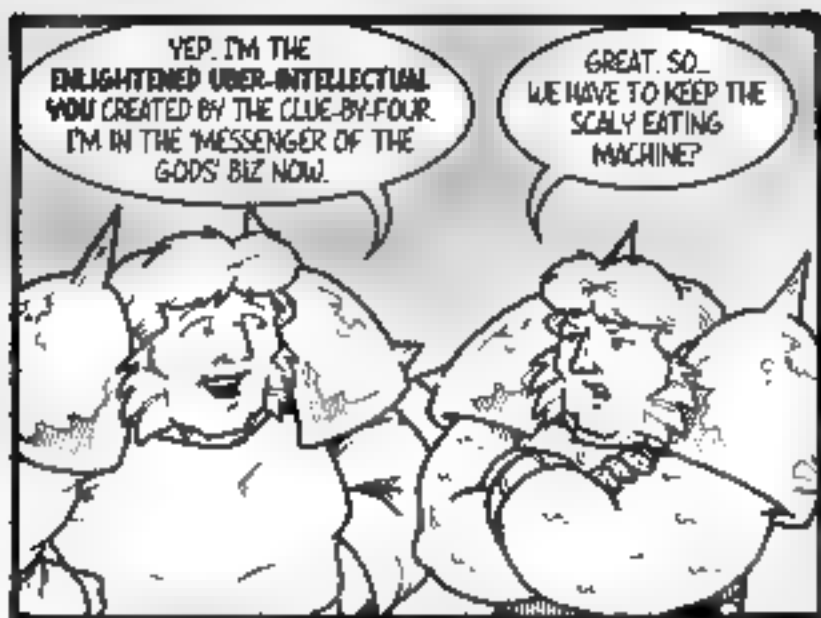
HAVE YOU SEEN THESE  
BILLS? I DIDN'T KNOW MEAT PRICES  
HAD GOTTEN SO HIGH!

HAS ROWEN  
FOUND A HOME FOR  
ORVILLE YET?

NO, Y'KNOW,  
I THINK I'M GOING TO  
MARCH INTO HER ROOM AND  
DEMAND A PROGRESS REPORT  
RIGHT NOW.

IF SHE  
DOESN'T HAVE A  
BUYER LINED UP TO  
EVEN LOOK AT  
ORVILLE, OUT HE  
GOES!





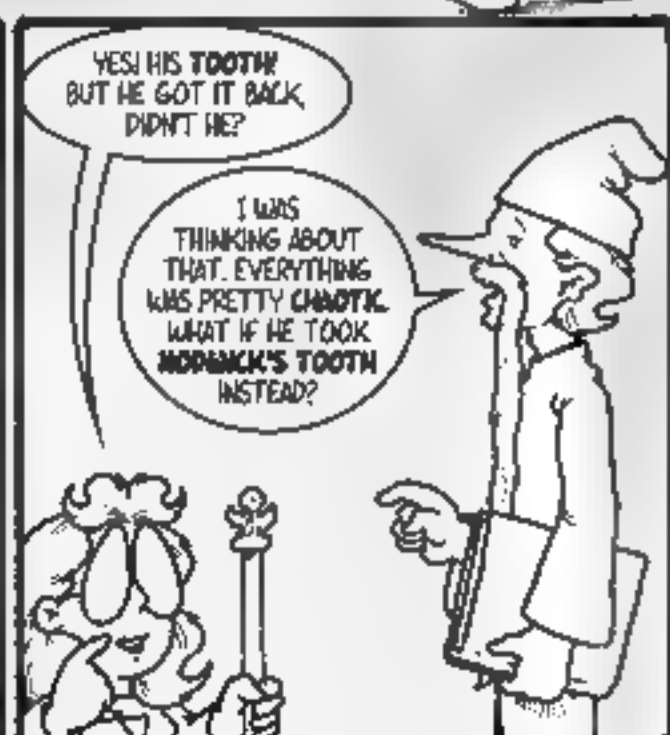


THE NEXT DAY AND ANOTHER ATTEMPTED DRAGON-FEEDING LATER.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW A CARNIVORE PREFERS ME OVER FRESH BRISKET.

MAYBE IF I RUBBED PEPPER OIL INTO YOUR CLOTHES, ORVILLE WOULDN'T FIND YOU SO DELICIOUS.

PIFFANY? YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS. YEAGAR JUST SOLVED A PUZZLE FOR ME.









A HOUSE MEETING IS CALLED OVER DINNER.

SO THIS  
ANGEL VERSION  
OF YOU SAYS  
YOU NEED  
ORVILLE.

AND WE  
HAVE TO GO GET  
BAPHOMET'S TOOTH  
SO ROWEN CAN SHOOT  
HIM WITH THE MAGIC  
ARROW.

WHICH  
STILL DOESN'T  
SOLVE OUR  
PET FOOD  
PROBLEM.

MAYBE IT DOES.  
IT'S NOT LIKE THERE'S  
ANY SHORTAGE OF FOOD IN THE  
WORLD. MOST OF IT IS ~~ARMED~~  
AND WE KILL IT FOR  
TREASURE, ANYWAY.

TRUE. ORVILLE  
EATS JUST ABOUT  
ANYTHING.

PLUS, IT  
MIGHT BE GOOD  
TO GET AWAY IN CASE  
ANYONE... IS MAYBE...  
LOOKING FOR  
ORVILLE?



IMPLYING  
SOMETHING,  
YEAGAR?

WHO,  
ME? UH... HEAVENS,  
NO.

GOOD.

ER, ROWEN?  
WHO EXACTLY GAVE YOU  
ORVILLE IN THE FIRST  
PLACE?

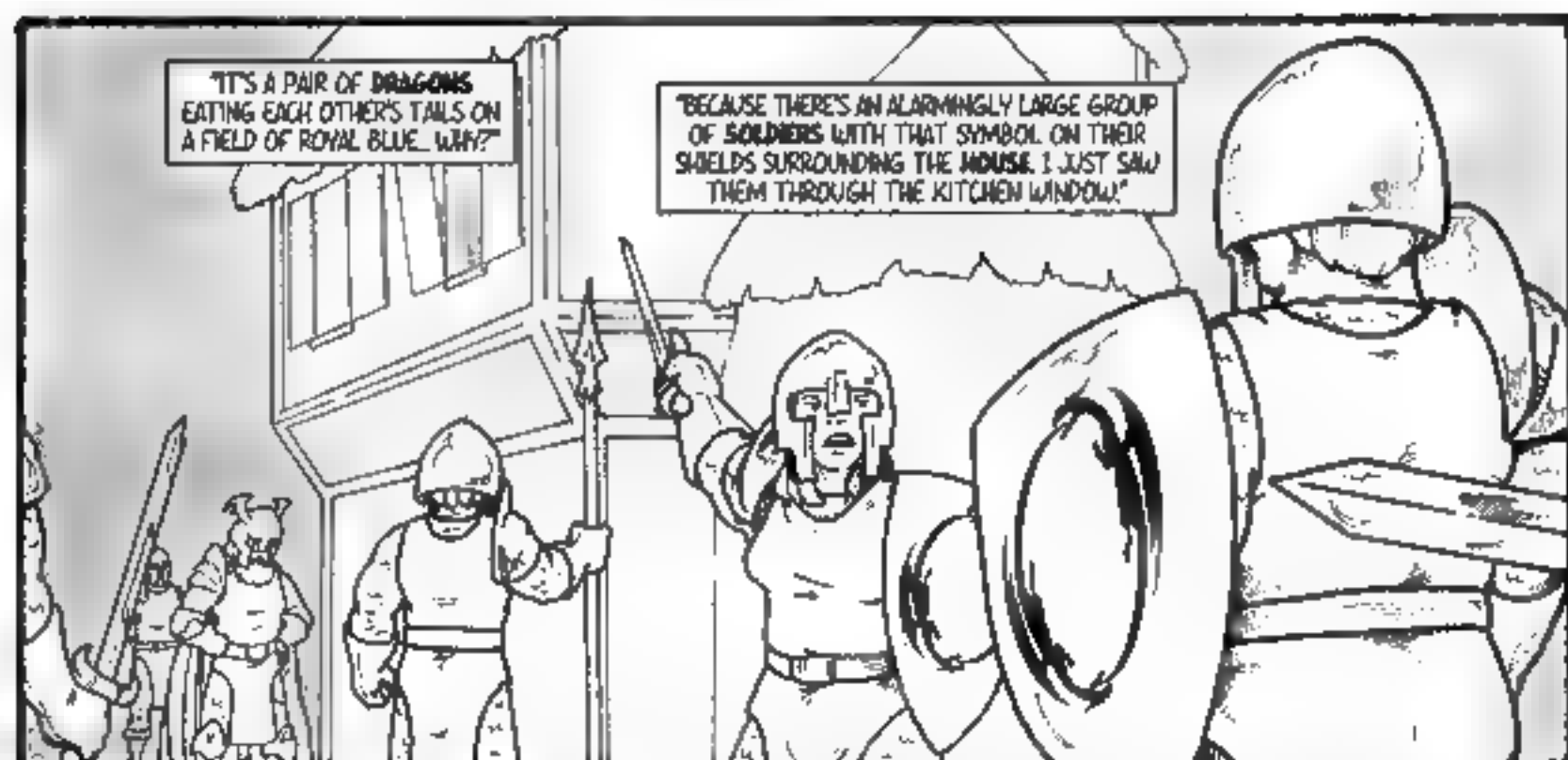


DUKE FREYBORQUE  
HE HAD ME AND A BUNCH  
OF OTHER MERCS RUNNING ROUNDS  
ON HIS BROTHER'S LANDS  
NEAR THE—

WHAT  
DOES HIS STANDARD  
LOOK LIKE?

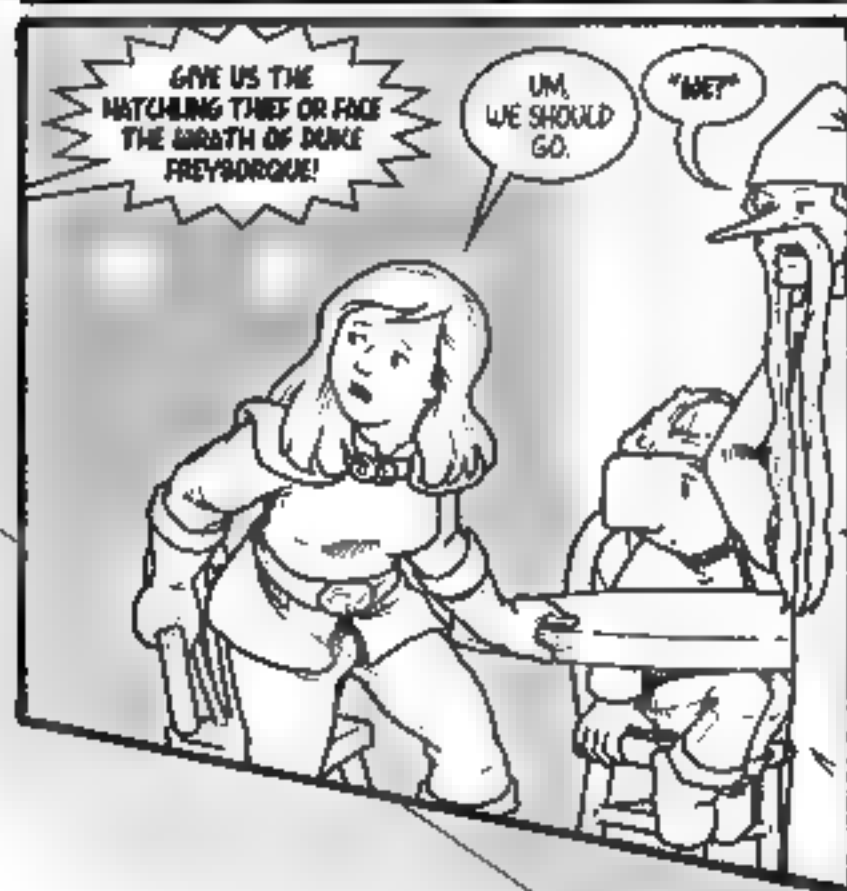






"IT'S A PAIR OF DRAGONS  
EATING EACH OTHER'S TAILS ON  
A FIELD OF ROYAL BLUE. WHY?"

"BECAUSE THERE'S AN ALARMINGLY LARGE GROUP  
OF SOLDIERS WITH THAT SYMBOL ON THEIR  
SHIELDS SURROUNDING THE HOUSE. I JUST SAW  
THEM THROUGH THE KITCHEN WINDOW!"



GIVE US THE  
HATCHLING THIEF OR FACE  
THE WRATH OF DUKE  
FREYBORQUE!

UM,  
WE SHOULD  
GO.

"NO?"



IF THE GODS SAY YOU NEED ORVILLE,  
"WE" HAVE TO GET HIM AND US OUT OF HERE, OR YOU'LL  
PROBABLY NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

OH, DEARIE,

SHE'S RIGHT.

OPEN UP!  
NOW!



CAN HE  
FLY ALL OF US OUT  
OF HERE?

OH, YEAH. ORVILLE COULD  
TOSS AN ARMORED WARHORSE OVER YOUR HOUSE  
WITHOUT BREAKING A SWEAT.

KA-RASH!

OOH, OUR  
POOR FRONT  
DOOR...

HOW  
WILL WE BREAK  
THROUGH?

SIMPLE. WATCH.

**SMASH!**

HENCHMAN  
WANTS IN!

HENCHMAN  
WANTS IN!!!

MEANWHILE, BELOW...

WHERE ARE  
THEY?

THEY'VE  
BARRICADED  
THEMSELVES IN  
A ROOM ON THE  
TOP FLOOR.

TO BE  
HONEST, SIR,  
PARTS OF THIS HOVEL  
ARE SO FILLED WITH JUNK  
THAT JUST ABOUT  
EVERY DOOR IS  
BARRICADED.

ON THE TOP  
FLOOR? YOU IDIOTS,  
THEY'RE GOING FOR  
THE DRAG—

SIR!  
LOOK!







OH, CRAP.

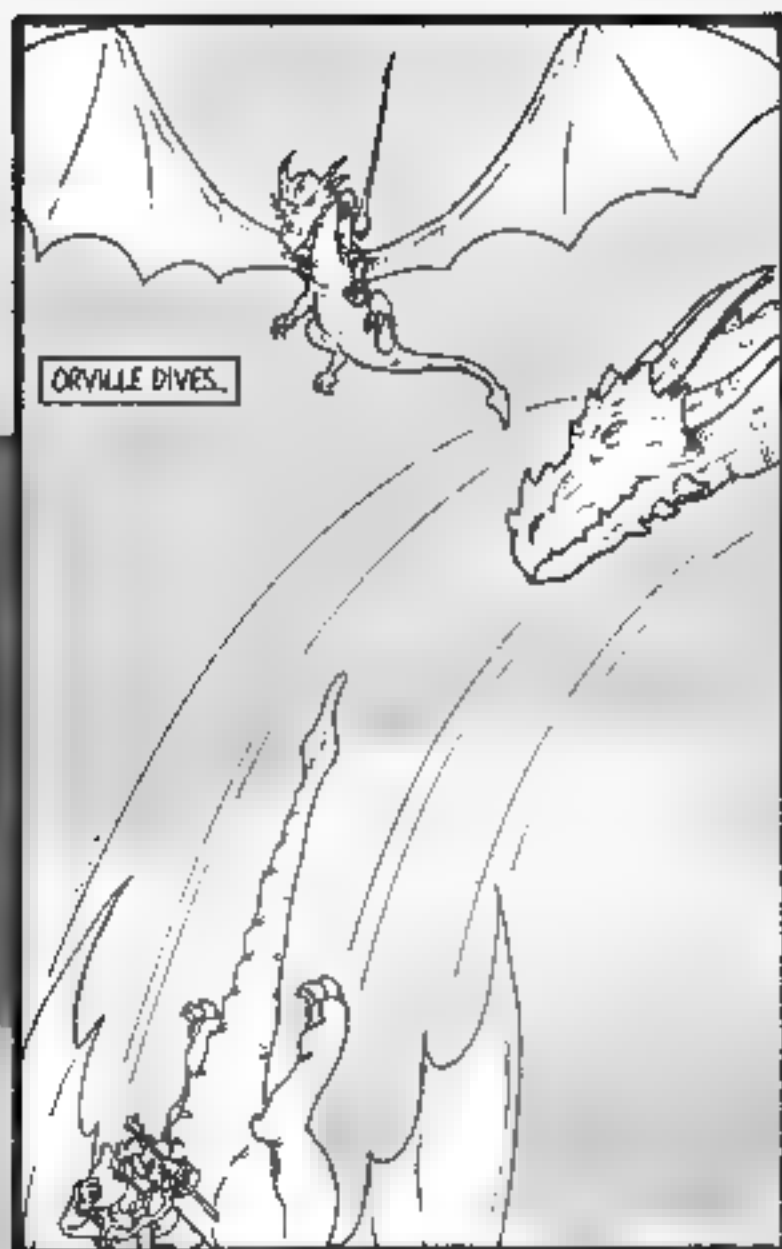
I DON'T  
SUPPOSE ANYONE HERE  
KNOWS ANY EVASIVE  
MANEUVERS?

JUST ONE  
I CAN THINK  
OF.

THEN  
TD SAY GO  
FOR IT!

11 TWIST

R-R-RIP!









I'D SWEAR  
THAT TAVERN IS  
CURSED.

I THOUGHT  
IT WAS JUST THE  
KITCHEN THAT WAS  
UNHOLY.

NICE GOING,  
HOTSHOT! YOU'VE  
LEARNED A LOT SINCE  
WE WERE KIDS!

IT WAS  
NOTHING...

WELL...  
IT WAS  
PRETTY COOL,  
HUH?



VERY.

BACK ON THE GROUND...

IF WE DON'T  
GET THAT DRAGON BACK  
AND BRING ROWEN'S HEAD  
TO THE DUKE, WE'LL WIND UP BEING  
FED TO THE DRAKES HE'S  
GOT LEFT.

I'LL HAVE  
THE REST OF THE  
MEN ASSEMBLE AT THE  
WESTERN END OF  
TOWN. WE CAN BE ON  
HER TRAIL BY MID-  
AFTERNOON.

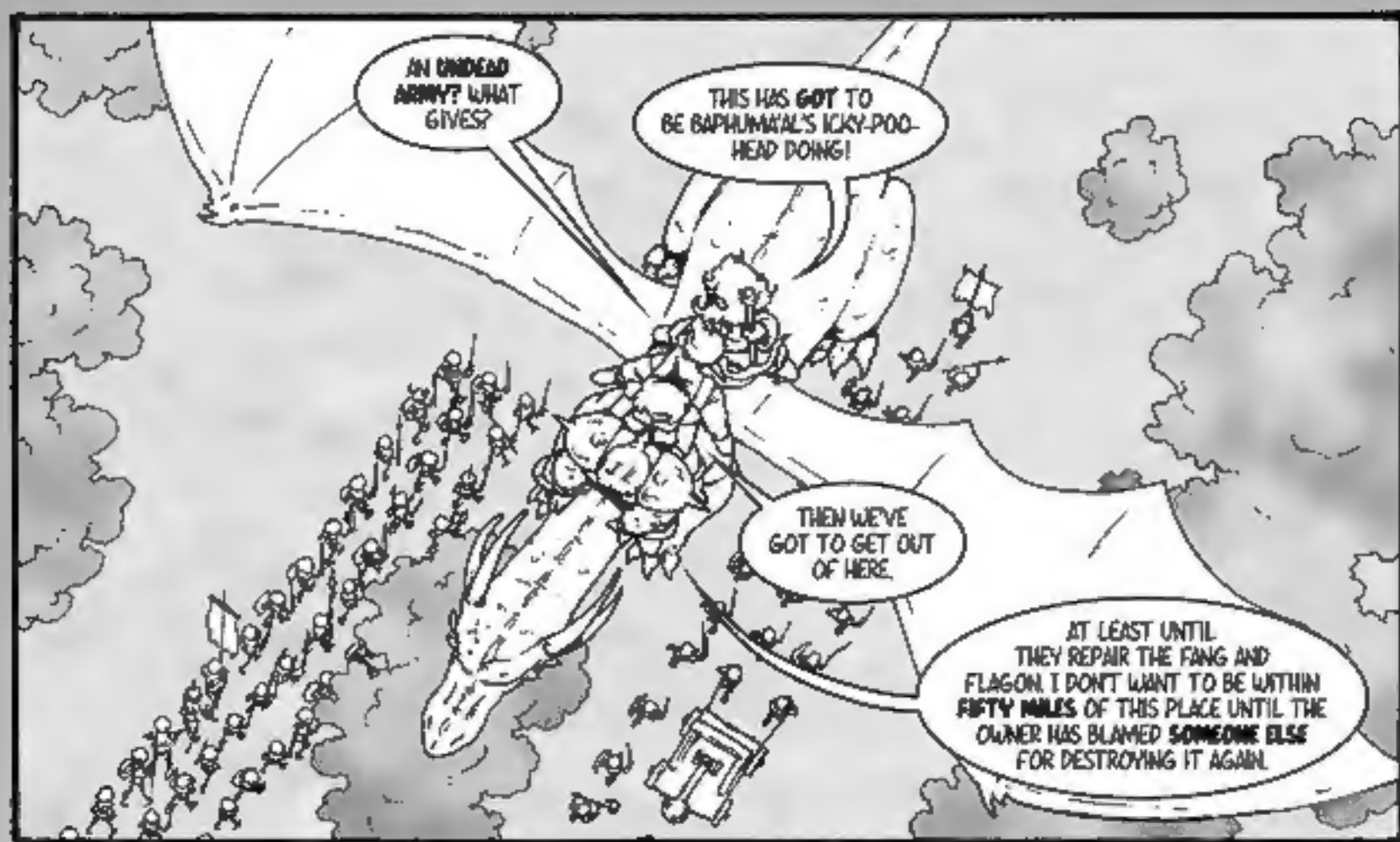
NOT SO FAST,  
GENERAL. UNDER THE TREATY  
BETWEEN THIS KINGDOM AND YOURS,  
YOU'RE STAYING HERE TO DEFEND  
KRUTZING HOLLOW.



WHAT? I'M ON  
OFFICIAL BUSINESS  
FROM MY DUKE!

TRUST ME,  
YOU'RE BETTER  
OFF HERE. THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
APPROACHING THE  
TOWN.









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